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Northern CIRCUIT:

Described, in a

LETTER to a FRIEND:

A

Poetical ESSAY.

To which is prefixed,

An Introductory DIALOGUE, between
BAYES and his MUSE.

By a GENTLEMAN of the MIDDLE TEMPLE.

*Itaque omnibus parete personis humanis propter Dominum:
& regi, ut potestate pollenti:*

*Et prætoribus, ut ab eo tum ad maleficorum ultionem, tum
ad beneficorum laudationem missis.*

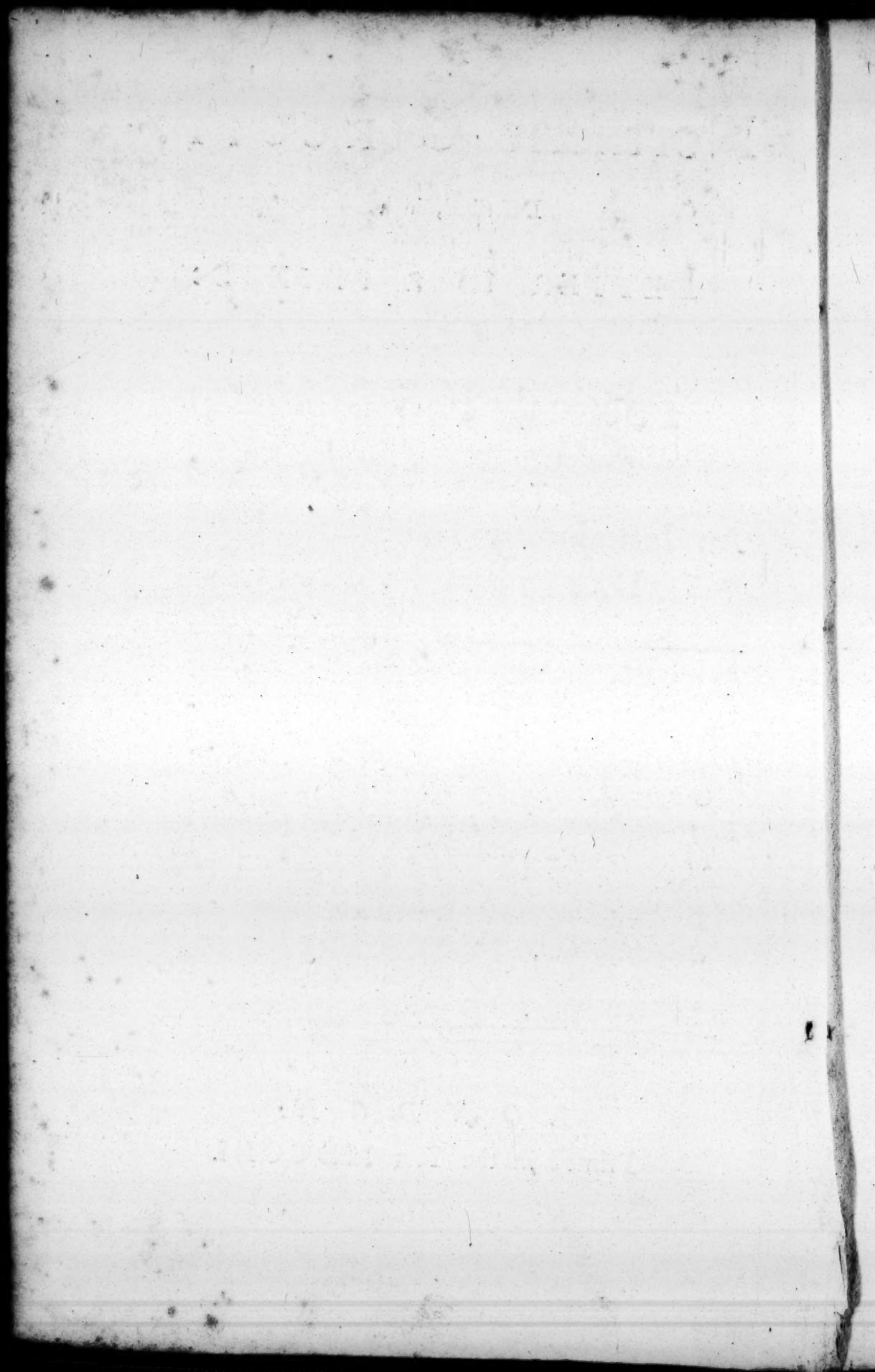
I Pet. Ep.

*Dignum laude virum Musa vetat mori
Cælo Musa beat.*

HOR.

L O N D O N:

Printed in the Year MDCCLI.





AN INTRODUCTORY
D I A L O G U E
 BETWEEN
BAYES and his MUSE.

B A Y E S.

CLIO forbear.—Admit my Plea,
 What has the Law to do with Thee?
 With *Cam* and *Isis* keep the Nine;
 Templars to Courts of Law incline,
 In mighty Streams of Sterling Sense,
 To gain the Sweets of Eloquence.
Poet and *Pleader* seldom fit;
 'Twill be compar'd to splinter'd Wit;
 The best Epistles are in Prose,
 With no more Words than Meaning shews: 10
 Nay, think what Laughing would ensue,
 Should it get Air that I'm with you.

B

It

It might each *Goth* and *Vandal* nettle,
 To call me *Withers*, *Pryn*, or *Settle* :
 Or, if it should be deem'd poetic;
 Yet should it lash ought *Jesuitic*,
Mammon, a *Lauder* might cajole,
 To tell the World he knows the Whole,
 From Books, (which ne'er were write) is stole. }
 But soft, I blush at such a Fear ; 20
 'Tho' Fraud, 'gainst *MILTON*, *Lauder* rear ;
 Fraud which as vainly might aspire,
 To set the Sun itself on Fire.
 Yet I may 'scape as too minute,
 My Fame can ne'er be worth Dispute ;
 Except it be in Strain risible,
 To ask how Dunces dare to scribble.

* { *Those who can't write, and those who can,*
Rhyme, scrawl, and scribble to a Man.
Some Traces of our rustic Vein, 30
And splay-foot Verse will still remain.

Envy at Cedars aims her Gall,
 Self-tortured, when they cannot fall ;
 And when tormented to the quick,
 Malignant, oft a Shrub will kick.
 Yes, Malice would declare, in spite,
 Of Nature and the Law, I write ;
 That like *Apelles'* lucky Dash,
 Dulness has spawn'd poetic Flash ;

* Partly borrowed from Mr. *Pope*, to promote the Credit of this Performance.

The Painters foam, * the Scribler's Froth, 40
 Warm Fancy's Baby, by my Troth,—
 Be civil, Muse, and take Denial,
 Urge me not on to go to Trial.
 Check, check, (I say,) thy head-strong Flight,
 And let me pore on legal Right ;
Let me my humbler Lot embrace,
Oblivion rather than Disgrace.
 Cease by thy feeble Lays to sink
 Majestic Themes ; or One may think
 You sure perceive some mighty Weight, 50
 Will soon o'er Law preponderate ;
 That some fond Scheme, the Law to darn,
 A single Fee won't let me earn.

C L I O.

My BAYES, you're right ; provide in Time,
 Instead of *Writs* I'll furnish *Rhime*.
 Better live thin with pleasing Verse,
 Than grumble o'er an empty Purse.
 Each grateful Herb, from Earth that springs,
 Fair Health and Wisdom sweetly brings ;
 Besides much fine æthereal Food, 60
 (Such as Great *Homer* understood,)
 Sing and enjoy.—Refective Diet,
 Tho' e'er so thin, if 'tis in Quiet : —

* A well known Story, See *Pope's DUNCIAD*.

B A Y E S.

Tempted, inclin'd, but not for Bread,
 I've loftier Motives in my Head.
 When Leisure bids, your Visits pay ;
 When Business comes, be gone away.
 For know, tho' you so finely carve,
 I have no Fancy yet to starve.

C L I O.

Agreed : At Times when you're alone, 70
 I'll fly to make your Thoughts my own.
 I'll mind fit Times, you mind your Place ;
 No Non-suit shall the Work deface.
 Myself will guide the Steed you mount,
 To yield the NORTH a fair Account ;
 Grateful to praise the worthy Mind ;
 And ev'ry Satyr be design'd
 A CIRCUIT SWORD, alike to all,
 The Vulgar Great, as well as small.

BAYES *having agreed with his Muse, addresses*
his MECÆNAS.

My kind *Mecænas*, well you know, 80
 What Subjects to their Sov'reign owe,
 Who like not Order, hate the Law,
 As more or less they're kept in Awe.

Freedom

Freedom ne'er meant to introduce
 Neglect of Laws, nor yet Abuse ;
 And *Britons* best their Rights assert,
 When *Coifs* with Dignity exert.
 Wisdom and Justice, Truth and Learning,
 Most clearly Right from Wrong discerning.
 With *Clio* thus, the dubious Quill, 90
 Like, *No, I thank you—Yes, I will.*—
 Having premis'd for Introduction,
 A Draught or Sketch of this Production.
 LÆLIUS ! with Awe I write to you ;
 With Candour read, the Theme is true.
 Clip not my young, advent'rous Wing,
 While Judges, Juries, Courts, I sing ;
 Grand Branch of Freedom, which no Coast
 Like Fair *Britannia's*, e'er could boast.
 Long, O long ! till Time shall cease,
 May FREEDOM flourish and increase. 100





A

NORTHERN CIRCUIT.

*The Dignity and Exertions of JUSTICE and
MERCY in the regular Enforcement of the
Laws of the Realm.*

OF Circuit LAWS, and that due Course
Of JUSTICE, which those *Laws* en-
force,

I sing : — And SERAPHS would invite
To dictate ev'ry Verse I write :
Prove how *Astræa*, now and then,
The Zodiack quits to dwell with Men ;
Select, for Love of Truth and Her,
Twelve such as *Wisdom* might prefer :
Judges, great *Hardwicke* well might Name, *
(HARDWICKE and *Wisdom* is the same)
The worthiest Minds admiring view,
High, Various-Praise to HARDWICKE due. — }
Ha ! Fame ! A glorious Task for you.

* Or recommend, for the Appointment is by the King.

JUSTICE,

JUSTICE, who loves the *British* Throne,
 Each Circuit sways, but not alone :
 Her Sister, MERCY, claims a Part,
 In ev'ry gen'rous *English* Heart ;
 And Those who sit in Judgment's Seat,
 Regard 'em Both, by being discreet ;
 Observing well th' important Trust,
 Nor kind, nor cruel ; Firm and Just,
 Unstain'd, unbrib'd, thro' Pride or Gold,
 Such as the Judges were of old :
 Who dare, who will do what is Right,
 Tho' next o' Kin were Losers by't ;
 Tho' Insolence of Office shou'd,
 Threaten or frown, yet still they wou'd.
 'Tis now no longer (all Men know)

Durante bene Placito.

With Regal Mandate oft' they tour,
 T'enforce the Law at ev'ry Door ;
 Like good old *Samuel*, once a Year,
 Six Northern Counties setting clear
 Of such as violate the Laws,
 And touching Right to try each Cause ;
 Protect the Good, and yield Defence
 To weak, oppress'd Innocence.
 The like throughout the Realm is done.—
 Be now the fav'rite NORTH begun.

YORKSHIRE and City of YORK.

First issue *Fiats, Precepts, Writs*,
 To all who wait where JUSTICE sits :
 Sheriffs, May'rs, Bailiffs, and a Band
 Of Jurors, rightly nam'd the *Grand* ;
 The best of Gentry in the State,
 Each Peer, and worthy Magistrate ;
 Attornies, Witnesses, and Yeomen,
 To serve on *Juries*, Good and True Men :
 All these and more, go forth to meet,
 And usher JUSTICE to her Seat.

The Customary Reception at DONCASTER and
 YORK.

See ! what a Multitude appear
 Within three Miles of *Doncaster* ;
 Whose high Festivity, makes known
 The loyal Sense of all the Town.
 Their May'r and Corporation, shew
 They pay to CÆSAR what they owe ;
 True Love of *Revolution* Laws,
 With prudent Zeal for *Freedom's* Cause.
 Honour, Respect, Esteem, invite
 The Pow'r protecting Civil Right :
 They strive to please, such various Ways
 The grand Reception merits Praise.

Good Humour reign'd, good Sense was by,
 And ev'ry Scene perform'd so high,
 You'd think the *County* all combin'd
 T'excel.—See how the Road is lin'd !
 With comely Farmers, stout in Health,
 Whose Presence speaks the *County* Wealth
 Is ever ready to support,
 The Pow'r and Strength of FREEDOM'S Court.
 How must an *English* Heart rebound
 With Joy, *French* Slaves can never wound !
 True *British* Ardour fills each Mind ;
 Each Tenant shews his Lord is kind.
 By them, the Sheriff's Worth is known :
 Bless me ! what Splendour here is shewn.
 See now the JUDGES both approach ;
 The *Sheriff* courts 'em to his Coach.
 A rich Assembly fills the Van,
 Chariots and Horsemen tell who can.
 They all advance in grand Procession,
 Respectful to the King's Commission,
 Which, at the *Castle*, hear proclaim'd ;
 Then at *Guild-Hall*, and *Juries* nam'd,
 Where the *Lord May'r's* propitious Sight,
 In Vigour keeps the *City's* Right.
 The *Sheriffs* with Politeness wait,
 The *Judges* to escorte in State.
 But first to *Church* ; there Wisdom reap
 From Lips ordain'd her Rules to keep ;

Who

Who teach the honest Christian Heart,
 Truths which the sacred *Books* impart ;
 That LAWS without RELIGION'S Aid,
 Can ne'er make Men of Crimes afraid ;
 And, with it join'd, can scarce controul
 The impious, wicked, harden'd Soul.
 Yet Punishment to Law belongs
 On every Part of temp'ral Wrongs.
 'Tis fit recourse to Law be had
 To punish those who dare be bad ;
 And BRUNSWICK proves throughout his Reign,
 He beareth not the Sword in vain.
 He sees a Legislature live,
 That wholesome Laws will keep and give.
 All Science owns His bounteous Hand,
 And Commerce triumphs thro' the Land.
 He loves the Good, the Just, the Kind,
 Thro' Law should sure Protection find ;
 And Power, issuing from the Throne,
 Directs that Each enjoy his Own.
 Right Use of Pow'r, *Great Britain's* Crown,
 Throughout the World attracts Renown.—
 For Sermons, (giving each his Due,)
 I reverence Thee, O revr'nd TEW !
 Of Thee the Disaffected learn,
 Their real Duty to discern,
 Few like Thee less, for being told,
 Some Lawyers often are too bold ;

“ Who rack, or torture modest Folks,
 “ By rude Address or aukward Jokes;
 “ Witness, or Party, in the Case,
 “ (Not the least Grievance in the Laws :)
 “ Whoe’er from Decency in Pleading
 “ Departs, has little Claim to Breeding.”
 This touch’d *Grimgribber* to the Quick,
 And made him splutter, bounce, and kick :
 He urg’d he ne’er was such a Sinner ;
 Next Day, before my *Lords* at Dinner. *

Monday

* As the Council of the Circuit are invited to dine with the Judges at every Assize-Town ; one of the Council who had taken great Offence at the Assize-Sermon, happened to be invited on the same Day that the Sheriff’s Chaplain was ; and being very uneasy to hear the Sermon commended by their Lordships, with a Desire to see it printed ; said, “ I hope, my Lords, that in Case the “ Sermon be printed, that Part may be left out, which “ reflects severely on the Conduct of Barristers, with “ respect to Witnesses and the Characters of Parties ; for “ tho’ I allow there is Nothing personal ; yet I think it too “ severe on the Gentlemen at the Bar.” To which said the Doctor, “ Sir, I hope you don’t think I would say “ any Thing in a Sermon, to their Lordships, which “ might not be public to all the World.” Then said the Counsellor, “ Sir, I beg Leave to say, with Submission to “ their Lordships ; It is not for the Honour † of the Bar, “ that it should be made public. — Pray Sir, Give me “ Leave to ask you one Question : If it were possible that “ the Devil could die, and leave you a Legacy of 50*l.* for “ a Funeral-Sermon, Whether you would not preach “ it ? ” — “ That I would,” says the Doctor : “ and I’d “ give the Devil his Due, as I have done you.”

† In this the Counsellor was grossly mistaken, for only a few under-bred Barristers were affected by it.

Note,

Monday in Court, with due Decorum,
 Is call'd the *Nomine Ministrorum* :
 Many a Peer, and many a Knight,
 Are call'd to aid this solemn Rite ;
 Many a Gentleman and 'Squire,
 All that the Business may require ;
 Of those who in each Riding dwell,
 Attend th' *Affizes* very well.
 And then is made a solemn Call
 For the *Grand Jury*, One and All ;
 Who made an awful grand Appearance,
 All kindly aiding County Clearance.
 To whom I heard so learn'd a Charge,
 (Wou'd I cou'd tell it here at large!)
 Genteel, instructive, clear and wise,
 Suiting the *Quest* of this *Affize*.
 * Scoffers avaunt ! You can't conceive ;
 (Your flinty Souls will not believe,)
 The Good that useful Truths impart,
 Tho' well directed to the Heart.

Note, Tho' the Story is told here, the Conversation was in another County, but not at *Carlisle* ; although the Sermon preached there at the last *Affizes*, and sold by *John Clarke*, under the *Royal Exchange*, is very like that which occasioned this Conversation.

* *Odi profanum vulgus & arceo,
 Favete linguis, &c.*

When *Horace* was commanded by *Augustus*, to compose the secular Hymn, he could not possibly be under more awful Apprehensions, tho' perhaps less Diffidence, than *Bayes*, when he attempted this short Sketch or Purport of a Judge's Charge.

But

But let the candid honest Mind
 In ev'ry Line good Meaning find.
 Take what the *Muse* could bring away : —
 For more, attend some future Day.
 Grand *Jury* sworn, and Proclamation *
 Read against Vice and Profanation ;
 The *Judge* our *English* Laws explains,
 Shews Justice still our Right maintains ;
 Reminds the *Jury*, of the Share,
 The Laws assign to their due Care.
 “ How they should Crimes investigate
 “ Against the *Church*, against the *State*,
 “ Against TH' ALMIGHTY-GREAT-THREE-
 “ ONE,
 “ And each Offence that had been done
 “ Against the Subject, 'gainst the Crown,
 “ Be ev'ry *Billa Vera* found.
 “ Yet, none thro' slight, or false Report,
 “ Be brought before a public Court ;
 “ Great Barrier this to Men's Good Name,
 “ Ev'n Malice dares not here defame :
 “ Ev'n *Pow'r* itself, by *Law* is taught,
 “ To act no farther than it ought.
 “ No *Judge* can order or inflict
 “ More Pain than what the *Laws* direct ;

* His Majesty's most gracious and (one may add) most excellent Proclamation against Vice, Profaneness, and Immorality, is read in Court at every Affizes, immediately before the Charge is given to the Grand Jury.

“ But

- “ But in due Season may abate,
 “ When MERCY pleads to mitigate.
 “ In foreign Realms, not as in This,
 “ 'Tis there *Arbitrium Judicis*.
 “ *Juries*, those *Judges* are of *Fact*
 “ Unknown, where wanton Pow'r can act,
 “ But not of Law : In that, each Court
 “ With Pow'r and Prudence will deport ;
 “ Distinguish, order, and dispense
 “ The Nation's Legislative Sense.
 “ In penal, ritual, legal Right,
 “ What Pow'r and Justice will unite,
 “ Must to the *Judge's* Province fall ;
 “ The Laws on them for Judgment call.
 “ The *Jury's* Verdict they enforce ;
 “ The Laws direct the proper Course.
 “ You, *Gentlemen*, are not to learn ;
 “ Millions are blest'd while you discern ;
 “ And act according to your Trust,
 “ With that Discretion which is just.
 “ Th' important Service you're upon,
 “ (Needful, as to the Earth the Sun,)
 “ Must droop without your Influence,
 “ And Ruin creep thro' Indolence.
 “ Without your constant, friendly Aid
 “ The Laws as well might ne'er be made.
 “ Was once the radiant Sun forbid
 “ To shine, and be a whole Year hid,
 “ What

- “ What Dearth and Famine must arise
 “ And Miseries close our shudd’ring Eyes ?
 “ Were *Circuits* once deny’d to you,
 “ What Dread of Rapine must ensue ?
 “ But happy ! (for your Country’s Sake,)
 “ The Laws your Rules of Conduct make.
 “ Our common Int’rest *Britons* join;
 “ Self-Love and Social, pleas’d combine
 “ To cherish Labour, Arts, and Trade,
 “ And serve the Ends for which we’re made. —
 “ Go on, Great Worthies : Thro’ your Lives
 “ Shew Virtue dwells where Labour thrives :
 “ In Search of Truth your Country serve,
 “ Their’s and my Thanks you’ll well deserve.”

Vast Throngs attentive, eager lean’d,
 Besides the *Gentry* here conven’d,
 Whose Persons seem’d to claim Respect,
 Which all receiv’d without Neglect.
 And then the Cryer loud as *Ayliff*,
 Calls ev’ry Constable and Bailiff ;
 Two hundred Officers or more,
 Who duely took the Book and swore,
 What they had done, and what forgot,
 Presentments, Summonses, what not !
 The Proclamator thought his Pay
 Was sure upon the parting Day,
 And then was told he’d have it soon,
 On Doomsday, in the Afternoon,

Tells how Default was made and dare ———
 But that, you know's not here nor there :
 Leave that to Those who are concern'd, ———
 The Court, as usual, now adjourn'd.

*During the Time, allowed for the Attornies to
 enter their Records and prepare for trying
 their Causes, the Circuit Officers frequently
 make little Excursions about this antient City.*

Mean while to take some charming Views,
 The *Circuiteers* can ne'er refuse,
 About the City Walls; and walk
 Where Beaux of Beauty often talk ;
 Where once an Alderman was going,
 To keep the Stream from overflowing ;
 Which he thought proper to alledge
 Might well be done by double Hedge.
 But Question put—'Twas said, no Doubt
 No Hedge can keep the River out.
 O ! could I equal to my Will,
 Describe this County, Dale and Hill ;
 Rivers and Brooks, Fields, Groves and Plains,
 With flow'ry Meads, neat Nymphs and Swains.
 Fair *York* extensive, rich, and full
 Of Manufactures, Corn and Wool ;
 Inures to Labour ev'ry Mind ;
 Who works not there, no Bread can find ;

D

Nor

Nor dwells the helpless Poor in Grief;
 All but the Idle find Relief;
 For ev'ry worthy, gen'rous Heart,
 To Sick and Lame afford a Part.
 Of bounteous Gifts there is no stinting,
 All emulate the kind *St. Quintin* :
 Gents' truly such : — And for the Fair
 What Place with *Yorkshire* can compare.
 Modest, religious, active, neat,
 In each Accomplishment compleat.
 For them the Hunters left the Chace,
 To thrash the rude rebellious Race.
 See that fine Room * the Gentry rais'd,
 'Tis quite superb and greatly prais'd !
 But what to All gives most Delight,
 Is that engaging, glorious Sight,
 Their noble, grand, CATHEDRAL Church,
 Which charms the Eye, the more ye search :
 Choir, Chancel, Transept, Nave and Isle,
 With Rapture view, 'tis worth your while.
 Windows, in curious Works of old,
 Witness that nam'd the *Marygold*.
 But for the Tracery and Glazing,
 The East and West are most amazing :
 Beauty, Proportion, Height and Strength,
 With awful Order, Breadth and Length.
 View the New Pavement, vastly neat ;
 Look round, no Part is incompleat.

* The Assembly-Room at *York*.

One cannot say enough upon
 The CHAPTER HOUSE, an Octagon : *
 Those who have search'd all *Europe* round
 Allow its Equal can't be found.
 But what redounds most to their Praise,
 Strict Rules of Right direct their Ways.
 The *Dean* and *Chapter*, free from Stain,
 Hate public Jobs for private Gain :
 As shews the Minster's lofty Roof ;
 New Covering That's an ample Proof :
York, say, how was that Covering spread
 With paltry Slates, or good Sheet-Lead ?
 With good Sheet-Lead, without base Profit,
 The———of———knew Nothing of it :
 Rather, they'd Nothing there to do :
 Ah *Rufus* ! with 'twas so with you.
 Here *Ebor'* sings of that fam'd Horn,
 By which she gathers Heaps of Corn.
 With ev'ry glad'ning *How* and *Why*,
 They've long enjoy'd *de Terra Ulphi*. †

† *Ut rosa phlos phlorum, sic est domus ista domorum.* An
 Encomium inscrib'd on the Wall of the Chapter-House, in
 Gold Letters.

† The Account *Camden* gives is as follows, “ That
 “ *Ulphus* the Son of *Toralus*, who govern'd in the West
 “ Parts of *Deira*, by Reason of a Difference likely to hap-
 “ pen betwixt his eldest Son and his youngest, about his
 “ Lordship, when he was dead, presently took this Course:
 “ Without Delay he went to *York*, and taking the Horn
 “ wherein he was won't to drink with him, he filled it
 “ with Wine ; and kneeling before the Altar, beflowed
 “ upon G O D and the Blessed *St. Peter* all his Lands.”
 The Lands are still called *de Terra Ulphi*.

Here the sweet-favour'd *Plaudits* rise
 Of HERRING's Fame, to reach the Skies ;
 Of Him, and HURTON, all declare
 Both Dignity protective wear :
 Right Power of th' Church preserving,
 Preferring wisely all deserving ;
 Pay just Regard to Church and State ;
 Make *British* FREEDOM truly Great.

A brief Account of the Business at the ASSIZES.
The High Sheriff complains of the Misbehaviour of some Persons under him, in order that they may be reprimanded. The most respectable and courteous Demeanour of His Grace the Archbishop, at his Palace at Bishopthorp.

The Gown-Men, learned, Men of Sense,
 Here well employ'd their Eloquence.
Discordia, from her wrangling Den,
 Supply'd 'em Causes seven Times ten.
 The *Gaol*, the largest in the Nation,
 Contain'd but few for Transportation.
 The *Sheriff*, with profound Respect,
 The Courts attends, without Neglect.
 And tho' some Underlings obtrude,
 (Nay, make a Point of being rude,)
 Yet he, th' Offenders to reclaim,
 Lets Those who merit bear the Blame ;

Who,

Who, (Reason good,) are made to know,
 They're not to treat the *Judges* so.
 The People's Sakes, more than their own,
 Require that Rev'rence fit be shewn ;
 The which to learn, no farther go
 Than *Bischopthorp* ; there see and know,
 How the *Archbishop*, like a *Prince*,
 Doth ev'ry Branch of Pow'r convince,
 That courteous Treatment, kind Respect
 Are due to Those who all protect ;
 Whose painful Labour and Command
 Enforce the Laws throughout the Land.

The Conclusion of the ASSIZES at YORK.

Each Cause, each Prisoner being try'd ;
 Sentence pronounc'd ; each Crime decry'd ;
 With awful, decent, solemn State,
 Grander than *CLIO* can relate,
 This long ASSIZE is at an End ;
 All are dismiss'd who there attend,
 Save that for *Durham*, on the Day,
 The *Sheriff* sets 'em on their Way ;
 With all his Men, as well beseem,
 To part with Marks of High Esteem.

The

The County PALATINE of DURHAM.

DURHAM, with Wealth and Beauty too,
 Makes glad the Clergy not a few ;
 The BISHOP o'er the Courts presides,
 And plenteous Elegance provides
 To entertain, with Kindness fit,
 Those who in Judgment yearly sit.
 Each *Justice*, *Juror*, *Clergy*, All
 On whom th' *Affizes* duly call,
 As Earl of *Sadberg*, *Bishop*, *Prince*,
 His Life, his Goodness, all evince.
 Here many *Suits* of Length and Weight,
 Were ended after much Debate.
 The curious Schemes of One I spare ;——
 Do so no more, O—— D——ct——r——.
 A genteel Jury, learned Charge,
 Some *Culprits* whipt were set at large.
 Industrious, honest, frugal, kind,
 In social Life, the Men we find ;
 Much true Respect for ever paid is
 To modest, smart, and cleanly *Ladies*.
 The large Estates the Gentry own,
 Are tasted here, as well as known.
 Truth, here are paid all Honours due,
 By *Sheriff*, *Gentry*, *Clergy* too ;
 And much for Wealth the County owes
 To *Tempest*, *Lambton*, *Vane*, and *Bowes*.

*The County of NORTHUMBERLAND and Town
of NEW-CASTLE upon Tyne.*

Of fam'd NEW-CASTLE, grateful sing;
Each *Muse*, each *Grace*, a Tribute bring.
What Splendour sparkles on the Hill,
Which Nobles, Gentry, Farmers, fill !
To meet ASTRÆA with Applause,
And shew they're hearty in her Cause.
Bells, Trumpets, Canons loud proclaim
Her Welcome there, with fairest Fame ;
Most rightly deeming each Devoir
Tribute to FREEDOM's Regal Pow'r.
How eager is the num'rous Throng,
Who almost bear the *Coach* along !
With gutt'ral Efforts high they raise
Their loyal Shouts, and loud Huzzas ;
And to the *County Town* * repair
The *Corporation* and the *May'r* :
Great Man ! for Dignity design'd,
Wears Pow'r and Wealth to serve Mankind.
His Name, my *Muse*, in Verse I lack it,
Highly esteem'd Sir WALTER BLACKETT.

* The Mayor and Corporation attend in their Formalities, to receive the Judges at the Borders of the County of the Town of *New-castle upon Tyne*.

The publick Good's his darling Aim;
 More to deserve than gain a Name.
 And long may *Ridley*, FREEOM guide,
 Whose Ancestor for FREEDOM dy'd.
 Long Those be blest'd, whom Thousands bless;
 Be crown'd their Labours with Success;
 Their honest, sober, working Men,
 None more reward, none sooner ken.
Content smiles over ev'ry Trade;
 Few would another's Right invade.
 ('Twixt both Extremes is mostly seen,
 In all Degrees, the golden *Mean*.)

The LADIES handsome, brilliant, gay,
 To dance, took half the *Bar* * away;
 Yet forty *Clients*, in the Morning,
 In twenty Suits require Learning;
 Which Council let,—who shew their Reading,
 By Force of Argument and Pleading:
 Some for the *Plaintiff*, some *Defendant*,
 As Fees retain 'em, all attendant;
 And, for the Honour of the *West*, †
 Council like Them succeeded best.
 Two *Keelmen*'s Necks were near sad Twirl,
 For shameful Rudeness to a Girl;
 But as before they'd well behav'd,
 For this Offence they're both enslav'd.

* *i. e.* Half the Barristers. † The Western Circuit.

Justice and *Mercy* Both unite ;
 In Judgment firm do what is right :
 Peace and good Order can't appear
 In brighter Lustre than 'tis here.
 Here NORTH of *Humber*, happy Land !
 Has all in Office truly grand ;
 T' excel in Manners all incline ;
 More Grandeur never wore the *Tyne*.

The Journey from NEW-CASTLE to CARLISLE.

Now JUSTICE, mild, serene and awful,
 Thank'd for performing all Things lawful,
 Embrac'd the May'r ; shook Hands, and then,
 For CARLISLE City bent her Train ;
 With this sure Fate (enough to vex 'em)
 One Night between to inn at *Hexham* ;
 Where Member ALLGOOD, quite genteel,
 Kindly presented, (under Seal)
 Bottles Nectarious, highly fit,
 To mix with inoffensive Wit,
 Grave, and yet cheerful, easy, free,
 Such as Lord TALBOT's * us'd to be.
 Then to repose they all repair ;
 But Few, if any, found it there ;

* *Charles* Lord TALBOT Baron of *Hensol*, Lord High
 Chancellor of *Great Britain* ; more fam'd for his Integrity
 of Heart, than the most admir'd Acquisitions ; tho' in
 such, not inferior to the greatest of his Predecessors.

Justice and *Mercy* (heav'nly Guest !)
 Lay at the ——— without Rest.
 Thus, in the Midst of Human Bliss,
 Something or other is amiss ;
 So let it check all aukward Pride,
 No Joy's complete where e'er we stride.
Virtue alone that Point can fix,
 With or without a Coach and Six.

O'er sterile Land, th' ensuing Day,
 The *Poor* strike Pity all the Way.
 Half-naked Lads, for Miles attend,
 Seeming to say :—" Thee Heav'n befriend !
 " While o'er the Moor we skip and play ;
 " Kindly some *Copper* give away.—
 " What ! not one Penny ?—be so kind,
 " Or say—*Is Charity behind ?*"
 Reliev'd, give Thanks and run again ;
 The Winds divide their former Pain.
 Safely arriv'd at *Thurloe* Gate,
 The Men and Horses take a Bait ;
 Thence to *Milton*, *Sheriff* meeting,
 Courted to dine, with friendly Greeting.

The County of CUMBERLAND.

Sheriff and *Gentry*, all unite
 To have the Ent'rance quite polite.

Escorte

Escorte with stately *Cavalcade*,
 (Which a genteel Appearance made,)
 To CARLISLE City, strong and clean,
 Where *Virtue* dwells, and dwells serene.
 CARLISLE for *Lasses* debonnaire,
 And *Captains* seldom in Despair.
 Plenty of *Salmon*, cheap and fine;
 The Poor without it need not dine.
 The *Church*, an antient, noble Pile,
 To visit, worth a Stranger's while ;
 The *Citizens*, devout attend ;
 The decent Service all commend.
 CASTLE and *Walls* in good Repair,
 To keep out Rebels, should they dare
 BRITANNIA to assault again,
 Which Heav'n avert, or render vain !
 Thanks to our active, valiant DUKE,
 Who gave them their deserv'd Rebuke.

All quiet now——The Trumpets sound,
 JUSTICE in Court :——The Council round ;
 Like as at *Nisi prius*, here,
 At each 'Size Town the Courts appear ;
 Array'd in Robes, black Gowns and Bands,
 Whose Tongues, like *Tully's*, gild their Hands ;
 The strong, persuasive, fine Address,
 By Truth and Learning gain Success ;
 No boist'rous Roughness to prolong :——
 Who would be rude to please a Throng ?

Yet

Yet not o'er bashful, for 'timports
 Coward in Fleets, and Dunc in Courts;
 Tho' not the wisest Him we call,
 Who has no Modesty at all;
 Their Clients Wrongs kind Council feel,
 Warm in Debate, with MURRAY's * Zeal.
 With chosen Words, which Sense impart,
 To pierce the Ear and reach the Heart:
 And both Sides heard, 'tis highly fit
 That all to *Justice* should submit.
 (Not vainly think that each rude Hand
 Should have her Weapons at Command;
 Or at each rash, unguarded Word,
 Bounce out with, "Sir, I wear a Sword."
 Like haughty — or fiery —,
 Both wrong; yet cannot bear Controul.)
 True Merit seldom wants for *Briefs*;
 The Juniors often rise to *Chiefs*;
 A great Man's † Absence was bewail'd
 By Clients, who in Suits had fail'd;
 Yet 'twas supply'd by One or Other.
 Great is the Merit of his Brother,
 Expert throughout in Text and Margent;
 Learned and clear behold each *Serjeant*:
 Each careful of his Client's Case,
 With special Pleas in proper Place.

* His Majesty's Solicitor-General. † Sir *Thomas Bootle*,
 Chancellor to His Royal Highness the Prince of *Wales*.

Which mildly told, or thunder'd out,
 Is clear, beyond all Sort of Doubt.
 Who can refrain a friendly Tear ?
 Ingenious *Erskine* can't appear !
 His Soul hastaken Wing on high,
 Bright to adorn the azure Sky ;
 While Men of Parts, and much Address,
 Allow his *Briefs* a free Access ;
 Striving each other to excell,
 Went thro' the Causes very well ;
 (Tho' most of Thirty, they'd to try,
 Required great Capacity.)
 No capital *Offenders* here ;
 And, very soon, the Gaol was clear ;
 On which the *Circuiteers* receive
 Gloves, which the *Sheriffs* always give ;
 Except some upstart *Understrapper*
 Declares, Sir *Frigid Gripus Knapper*,
 (As he's inform'd) the Fee refus'd,
 And thinks he might have been excus'd ;
 Who after splutt'ring much about it,
 Finds no Accounts are pass'd without it.
 * Sir *William* said, " What wou'd this Man ?—
 " Let me do Right!—He, what He can !
 " Pay

* Sir *William Fortescue*, when Judge of Assize, being informed that an Under-sheriff refused to pay the Circuit-Officers their Due, said, " Tho' I can compel an immediate
 " Payment, it being a Demand of Right, and not a mere
 " Gift ;

“ Pay all Demands from Me that’s due,
 “ Tho’ he refuse What’s due to you.
 “ It is not mean to claim your Right; *
 “ They’re mean who know it and deny’t.
 “ At present let him have his Way;
 “ He’ll be convinc’d another Day.”

A *Dwarf* then vow’d the C---m---s should
 Be mov’d, by One he knew that wou’d;
 To get an Act against the Clerks,
 To pay ’em *Nought* instead of *Marks*.
 Quoth One, sure much too fast you reckon,
 To think that House is at your Beckon;
 Four hundred Years establish’d Fees, †
 No reasonable Men displease:
 But some bear Office so unwilling,
 They’d rather pinch, than pay a Shilling:

“ Gift; yet I will first set him an Example by Gifts which
 “ I might refuse; but will not, because they are customary;”
 and speaking to the Steward, said, “ Call the Sheriff’s
 “ Coachman, his Pages, the Musicians, Singing-Boys and
 “ Vergers, and give them the accustomed Gifts as soon as
 “ the Sheriff comes.” Which being done, the High-sheriff
 surpris’d at the Misconduct of his Under-sheriff, ordered the
 immediate Payment of what had been refused, saying, “ I
 “ think it is as much for the Honour of the Office, and the
 “ County in general, as it is Justice to those to whom it is
 “ payable; and if any Sheriff has been of a different Opinion
 “ it shall never bias me.”

* The *Spaniards* say,

Ni tomes cohécho, ni perdas derécho.

Take no Bribe nor lose no Due.

† The Value of Money then much higher than at present.

Such peevish, fretful, fordid *Elves*
 Will let None eat, nor eat, Themselves.
 Yet These who murmur and except,
 Like well the Laws shou'd Them protect.
 In Truth the *Muse* has This to say,
 This County ne'er refus'd to pay.——
 T'expose such Meanness is th' Intent :
 Another *County* here is meant.

*A Digression, occasioned by a Conversation at
 Penrith, in the Way to Appleby ; wherein
 BAYES indicates his great Regard for Truth
 and Virtue ; and the Duty of Gratitude to
 the lowest Worthy, as well as to the highest, ac-
 cording to their several Degrees of Merit.*

All pleas'd arrive at *Penrith* Town
 (Little, but loyal, all must own.)
 On me some Truths make vast Impression :
 Permit (I pray ye,) this Digression.
 VIRTUE doth greatly here abound,
 For bright Examples may be found,
 In Persons of unlearn'd Degree,
 Who bravely fought, for *Thee* and *Me*.
 Loyal and active, firm and just ;
 See ROPER ! faithful to his Trust.
 By Rebel Hands besmear'd with Gore :——
 “ Tell us their Names, * or breathe no more,”
 (They

* The Names of the Gentlemen Associators at *Penrith*,
 and in that Neighbourhood, against the Rebels, 1745. Such
 of

(They thunder out ;) then tore his Face.—

“ Discover, (Dog !) or here’s a Brace

“ Of Balls, shall lodge within your Heart.—

(Down falls his Wife, to take his Part.)—

“ Oh ! do not, do not, do not *kill*

“ The best of Husbands, best of Men !

“ He’ll tell ! he’ll tell ! he will ! he will !”——

His Wife in Tears, and He in Blood,

Not one Name told, but firm he stood,

’Till a brave, noble, gen’rous Soul,

Releas’d him with a high Controul.

From him progressive All aspire,

’Till Fame from Virtue all acquire.

of these Gentlemen as were discovered, when the Rebels were in Possession of the Town, were plundered and strip’d in a very cruel Manner : And those who were not discovered, escap’d not only Cruelty, but the Loss of Money and Horses ; and their Goods were better used : In short, the Secrecy and Integrity of **GEORGE ROPER**, who was the principal Confidant of the Associators, sav’d many a worthy Family from impending Misery. And tho’ he was intreated by his Wife to tell their several Names and Residence ; he said, that he had rather die, than betray his Trust ; that his Life was Nothing, in Comparison of the many worthy Gentlemen who confided in him : And that she had better be a Widow, than her Husband a Knave. He was confined at the *George-Inn*, for some Hours ; and received (as undauntedly as the Rebels liberally bestowed) Kicks and Blows and Threats of Death, almost every Quarter of an Hour : ’Till by the Interposition of a Rebel Officer of great Humanity, *Roper* was released and the Ruffians severely reprimanded for their Cruelty. This brave Fellow *Roper* also assisted to disperse the Rebels from *Louther-Hall*, and took two of them Prisoners.

The

The Nobles, Clergy, Gentry live
 Such Lives as bright Examples give.
 Their Beacon lights not half so far
 As does that glorious Morning Star,
 LONSDALE ! Whose Virtue, bright as Day,
 To High and Low marks out their Way.
 More good than great ; kind, yet discreet ;
 High Birth and active Virtue meet.
Stars may be Twins.—The Like we bless
 At *Ham's* delightful, sweet Recess. *
 Fame on her never-flagging Wing
 Thy Name, O PATTISON ! † shall bring
 To worthy Minds, who still commend
 The noblest *Sheriff*, firmest Friend :
 Frugal and liberal, kind to All,
 Like what is seen at *Drayton-Hall* ; ‡
 Or like neat *Totteridge*, whence a *Chief*
 Yields all the Kingdom just Relief ;
 Whose Fame like *Hales* the World will deem,
 'Till Time shall cease, in first Esteem.
 One Likeness more the Muse admits
 (It can't offend the keenest Wits)
 'Tis only as in cheerful Chat,—
 “ That's a good Man,—and so is That.”

* Near *Richmond* in *Surry*. *Hac itur ad Astra*.

† High-Sheriff of *Cumberland*, 1746.

‡ Near *Downhusburne*, *Hampshire*. *Famam extendere*
Faëtis.

|| *Verum atque Decens*.

I mean the Man of *Dunmanway* ; *
 Sir *Richard Cox*, I needs must say,
 Thy social Love beams Gifts divine,
 Making thy Country's Blessing Thine.
 The Laurel shall adorn thy Brow,
 For Deeds which all the World allow. —
 Ha! how I'm struck with sudden Awe!
 For One great Worthy in the Law
 Is yet to sing, I vow 'tis STRANGE ———
 How could the Muse omit the *Grange*. †
 But now remember'd, be it told,
 On Fame's fair Column He's enroll'd.
 Let *Gratitude* herself be blest'd,
 With Power suiting high *Behest* ;
 Great, as her bursting Heart can raise,
 And then exhaust it in their Praise.
 Numbers of *Worthies* might be nam'd,
 Who strove to have the *Rebels* tam'd ;
 Whose Virtues wou'd a Volume fill,
 But that's a Task for Men of Skill.
 Of Me accept, as is design'd,
 This Offering of a grateful Mind.—

For that black List which gives Offence,
 To ev'ry Sight and ev'ry Sense,

* *Dunmanway* in Ireland. See Letter to *Thomas Prior*,
 Esq; Page 44. In short, all the good Effects that you can
 conceive to be worked by Industry, in a Place where
 reigned all the bad Effects of Idleness, we see here from
 the Linen Manufacture, little as it is at this Time.

† *Layton Grange. in Epoca*

Now

Now here, see prouling in the Dale,
 A *Fox's* Whelp, whose Tricks prevail.
 Rather his base and cunning Arts
 Smell of *Iago's* knavish Parts :
 Vile, to a Man of better Fame,
 An *Anti-Codex*, free from Blame.
 This cover'd *Wolf*, or what you will,
 Has now of Sheep near got his Fill.
 I wish that He and such Another
 Bold *Trickster*, his deceiving Brother,
 May of their Crimes in Time repent : ———
 To name Them is not my Intent.

The County of WESTMORLAND.

Now, *Lælius*, kindly lend your Ear, if
 I try to sing a potent *Sheriff*,
 Who by hereditary Right
 Keeps well the County to his Might.
 ASTRÆA, in a Building Mural, *
 Here finds Reception sweet and rural.
 See all Things decent, smart and clever ;
 Neat Mrs. *Gough* does her Endeavour.
 Quite well at *Appleby* they fare,
 For noble *Thanet's* Sheriff there ;
 And for a grateful Rhime I fetch in
 The Name of cheerful Captain *Mechin* :

* Top'd like a Mural Crown.

Not like that niggard Sheriff somewhere, *
 Who dumb'd the Bells when'er we come there.
 Here Steward *Gough*, who's no Curmudgeon,
 Nor apt with Guests to be in Dudgeon;
 Says, *Gents*, come look about with me,
 'Tis now but Two, we dine at Three,
 The Sides of ev'ry Room we fill
 With Works of *Babylonish* Skill;
 Rich Purple, figur'd Tapst'ry grace
 The lofty Walls of this old Place.
 Then to the spacious Hall descend,
 What Coats of Arms! there is no End!
 Quite from the Conquest! Wond'ring cease,
 Look at the folding Fam'ly Piece,
 Here Lady *Anne* at Fifteen, see;
 And that's for her at Sixty-three.
 See here for War, from Head to Feet,
 Two Suits of Armour quite compleat,
 Which brought to Mind the Days of Yore.
 And next to visit *Cæsar's* Tow'r,
 Where Marshals, Cryers, Stewards, Clerks,
 On all the Wonders make Remarks:

* On the *Norfolk* Circuit the Sheriff's Name was *Bell*,
 who forbid the ringing of the Bells, as is customary on the
 Entrance of the Judges of Assize, because he would not
 give any Thing to the Ringers. And when the Corpora-
 tion went to pay their Respects to the Judges, the Mayor,
 in an Apology for the Bells not ringing, as usual, said,
 "My Lords, we have one Bell that wants hanging."

Assize,

Affize, Associate, and Arraigns, *
 Each, something difficult explains.
 Here *Snub* the Porter antiquated,
 The worn-out Hangings well related,
 Of fund'ry Sheriffs whose Renown
 Prov'd their Allegiance to the Crown.
 The noble Figures graceful stood :
 Robes dy'd in *Tyrian* Fishes Blood,
 Their Persons deck'd, and that white Wand
 Was Sign Prætorian of Command.
 And now, quoth he, in pleasant Strain,
 I'll shew a Pigmy we disdain.

“ That Thing to make a Dust was able,
 “ Who rose from Foot of Gaming-Table,
 “ To be a Sort of Sheriff's Dupe,
 “ To seal a Writ, and fix a Loop;
 “ Under, the Under, Under-Shrieve,
 “ A flutt'ring Fly on Fortune's Sleeve :
 “ Niggard in Things of real Use,
 “ In empty Trifles as profuse ;
 “ In all his little, subtle Arts,
 “ Quoth he,—some Gentlemen of Parts,
 “ Will have Things done as I shall order,
 “ Therefore observe and act no farther :

* Clerk of Affize, Associate, and Clerk of Arraigns ;
 Titles very hard to versify, not being quite so mellifluous
 as the Harmony of *Clio* ; and for that Reason could not in-
 sert the Title of a very useful Gentleman, *i. e.* the Clerk
 of the Indictments,

And

“ And if not done would huff and ding,
 “ As if himself were Sheriff — :
 “ Wou’d palm and shift on each Pretence,—
 “ Sir, what I say’s the County’s Sense.”

He once cou’d Matters so dispose
 To lead the Sheriff by the Nose ;
 But soon his mean deceitful Tricks
 Brought from the Gentry frequent Kicks.
 Look but a little Way beyond,
 And there you see him in a Pond,
 At which you smile ; but mind my Talk,
 Tho’ Pictur’d here he lived at ———.

Hark ! now the Trumpet calls to dine
 On Ven’son wondrous fat and fine,
 Where cheerful Chat is mix’t with Wine.
 Then * spoke an antient *Circumreer*,
 Who all the Company much revere,—

“ Surely that Shrieve was indiscreet
 “ To think him for that Office meet ;
 “ Puff’d with Conceit, a fawning Slave,
 “ Or else he ne’er could so behave ;
 “ Forfeit his Credit and his Bond,
 “ And then be dipt in dirty Pond.
 “ If Things are proper, useful, clean,
 “ ’Tis all the Precepts ever mean ;
 “ But that’s not met with in a Cent’ry,
 “ Where Under-Sheriffs sway the Gentry.

* After Dinner the foregoing Conversation resumed.

A very brief Account of other Things remarkable at APPLEBY.

Reckon the Entries by the Muses,
 Nothing from Dancing here excuses.
 Due Time for both within this Place is;
 The Orators address the *Graces*.
 The Ladies here do most excel
 In Needle-work, and Dancing well.
 Here Truth and Innocence appear,
 Without Disguise of *London* Gear;
 And after Search of County round,
 * Not one Delinquent's to be found:
 Like little *Rutland's* harmless Meads,
 † A Garden void of hurtful Weeds.

Journey from APPLEBY.

Rough now, my Muse, can you rehearse
 A Way more rugged than my Verse?
 Ascent and Descent, hobbling on,
 Till we approach the River *Lone*.

* Not one Prisoner in the County.

† Lord Chief Justice *Reeves* at *Oakham*, discharged the Grand Jury for the County of *Rutland*, on a like Occasion, in this Manner. "Gentlemen, This County is a Garden without Weeds; and you are discharg'd."

Cver

Over a frightful cragged Steep,
 How vastly horrid is the Deep!
 By Hills inclos'd, with Rocks inlaid,
 Stupendous View, and fierce Cascade!
 Amaz'd a while, on this dread Ridge
 Yet pleas'd, in View of *Borough-Bridge*;
 Near which a Swain, with Line and Hook,
 Leaping alive some Trout had took;
 Which a fair Damsel clean and neat
 Serv'd up with Viands most replete;
 Just as a Farmer, at his Board,
 Might entertain some noble Lord.
 The Horses (fine Ones) snort and neigh,
 Yet deign to take a little Hay.
 Replenish'd, thus they hasten on
 To *Kendal* e'er the Day be gone.

The genteel and respectful Behaviour of EDWARD WILSON, Esq; of DALHAM TOWER, very justly deserves that the most grateful Notice should be taken of it; and the rather, as it has been continued in his Family for many Years.

A Patriot Love of Civil Pow'r
 Invites the Court to *Dalham Tow'r*;
 Where all that fill the Judgment-Seat,
 Each Circuit, handsome Treatment meet,

With

With just Regard to Merit due :

Oh ! — — — — —

Wish I could say as much of you.

}

The County PALATINE of LANCASTER.

At length to *Lancaster* we come,
To finish here, and then for home :
And after Causes Twenty-three,
Few cou'd go home without a Fee.
Both Dignity and Wealth attend
Astræa's Court, and Law befriend.
Here, see that pleasant noble *Youth* * !
In Virtue's Path and Search of Truth,
Step forth with PALLAS in his Hand,
And made the first of all the Grand † ;
Whose Worth and Manner should excite,
Others to equal, to their Might.
Look back to *Hal* the Seventh's Days,
View glorious *Stanley*, trace his Rays ;
Bright they adorn Earl *Derby's* Son,
Preserving Honours greatly won.
The Court's invited All to dine,
With such Address that All incline ;
But then the Sheriff, quite polite,
Urg'd half the Gentry should, by right,

* Lord *Strange*, Foreman of the Grand Jury, *Rigby Molincux* of *Preston*, Esq ; High-sheriff.

† A great Number of Gentlemen of very considerable Fortunes, both in the Commission of the Peace, and on the Grand Jury.

Do him some Honours of the Day,
 And dine with him, nor say him nay.
 Then by Agreement they divide,
 And dine with Both, for Each provide.
 Stiffness avaunt ! The jocund Boy
 Here all his Arts to please employ--
 A chearful Ease fills every Seat ;
 Good Humour reigns o'er ev'ry Treat ;
 True Unanimity is shewn,
 With Candour ev'ry County own.
 At ev'ry Board the Circuit round
 A genteel Elegance is found.
 Their Lordships aim, that all unite
 To serve the Crown and common Right.

*A short Digression, very edifying, concerning
 Lancashire Witches.*

Good Breeding now my Elbow twitches,
 Not to omit the pretty Witches, *

Who

* Meaning the beautiful young Women for which this County is famous, and could wish no One meant otherwise ; but some People treat the Term so seriously, as greatly to mislead the ignorant Rusticks. Very lately at *Appleby*, several Persons were tried and punished for cutting a poor Woman's Arm in a terrible Manner, because they supposed her to be a Witch ; and that till they could draw Blood from her they should not be able to make any Butter. Sometime ago a Woman was try'd before Judge *Powel* for being a Witch ; and it was charg'd among other Things that she cou'd fly—"Ay ! said the Judge, And is this true ? Do you say you can fly ?" "Yes I can, said she,"—"So you may, if you can, (reply'd the Judge) I have no Law against it."
Tour thro' Great Britain.

Who in this County much abound,
 And selfish Nummies oft confound ;
 They're all DIANA's, who perplex
 Those who but stare, and hate the Sex.

A very remarkable Cause, and therefore particularly inserted. Try'd at Lancaster.

Much Elocution here denotes
 The Force of Fees upon the Throats.
 Dulness and Discord most intense
 Shed their dissuasive Influence :
 Odd Arguments and Suppositions,
 Assertions bold, and Depositions,
 Without the Aid of living Witness,
 Contend to shew a legal Fitness :
 In Choice of Curate for a Set,
 Bound in a strong: litigious Net ; *
 Tho' Right of Nomination clear,
 Was prov'd, and plainly made appear,
 To have been granted by the Crown,
 When *Hal* the Seventh fill'd the Throne :
 And so thro' Sale, Demise, and Dowry,
 Became the Right of worthy *Sawrey* :

* Several Inhabitants in the *Chapelry*, under the Title of Landholders, being persuaded that they had the Right of electing and appointing a Curate, entered into a Bond, &c. and the Defendant, besides his Trouble and Vexation, loses above 300 L.

Each Patron was his Country's Friend,
 As such did kindly condescend
 To let the People recommend:
 And in Return, ungrateful Elves,
 They claim'd the Right as in themselves;
 Striving to make Recommendation,
 Equal to Choice and Nomination.
 But, Sir, a *Viva voce* Proof
 Probes to the Bottom from the Roof;
 And Truth from Falshood, Men may learn,
 Our *English* Juries can discern.
 Twelve honest worthy Country Men,
 Their Verdict gave, and wou'd again:
 On Side of *Sawrey's* Right made out,
 So clear as not t'admit a Doubt.
 And, know th' Event of this great Cause
 Affordeth just and vast Applause,
 To ONE who nothing doth in vain, *
 Supreme in Equity's Domain;
 Where Contrariety of Proof
 To *D* the Foot, to *P* the Hoof,
 Made Conscience see it requisite
 A Jury should find out the Right,
 By hearing Witnesses depose
 In County where the Action rose;

* This Encomium is the rather inserted, as it was frequently mentioned by the Council on both Sides, in Arguments on the Issues directed to be try'd, by the Right Honourable the Lord High Chancellor.

Which done, and brought to Court again,
Put *Robert* out, and *Henry* in.

Of every Place, from *York* the first,
Delinquents here were much the worst;
Some, for felonious early Crimes,
Were sent in Chains to foreign Climes.
Some few were whipt, and some acquitted,
Others with Fines were rightly fitted :
Yet weak Spectators sometimes say,—
Let these unpunish'd go away :
To whom it might be answered thus ;—
Check Vice betimes, or dread much worse :
What ! shall the bad unpunish'd go ?
Justice and Mercy both say, No.
The Crown Court up, and Court of Pleas,
All may depart and take their Ease.
Hence various Ways throughout the Globe,
After their Manners to the Robe ;
All grateful for the Grace and Bounty,
Most kindly shewn in ev'ry County,—
I my Vacation thus commence,
Thy Favour be my Recompence,
To please Thee (*Lælius*) worthy Friend !
I've strove, and now approach an End.

INFERENCE and PERIOD *natural and
persuasive.*

T'Improve the World, grow rich in Arts,
Learn of the active *Northern* Parts ;
While

While half the rotten *South's* in Shame
 For Crimes the Muse abhors to name.
 Mark, in the Lands *prænomēn Cumber*,
 (*Durham*) *Westmor*, and *Northumber*,
 Justice no more than once a Year
 Doth visit for a general Clear :
 But t'other Two, by Custom bring,
 Her kind Assistance every Spring.
 That all to Labour may resort,
 Throughout the Kingdom this report,
 Six Counties so employ'd in Trade,
 That no Example need be made,
 By fixing of the baleful Noose,
 Not one is doomed his Life to lose :
 By Peace and Labour Wealth is found,
 MAIDEN ASSIZE THE CIRCUIT ROUND !

Come then, (my *Lælius*) come along ;
 Protect the Theme, approve the Song ;
 While *Clio* stoops, or now ascends,
 The Bad she blames, the Good commends.
 No Satyr stings, nor Soothing blinds
 That Heart-felt-Joy Religion binds :
 No Darts are thrown, for sake of Pain ;
 Nor Plaudits rais'd from flatt'ring Vein ;
 But that fair Virtue's radiant Light
 May influence all to what is Right.

F I N I S.

E R R A T A.

PAge 2. l. 7. for *write* read *wrote*. P. 4. l. 18.
and 19. for *Mecænas* read *Mæcenæ*. P. 12. l. 3.
for *Cafe* read *Cause*. P. 16. l. 7. for *Our* read *One*.
P. 17. l. 2. for *not* read *nor*. P. 19. l. 2. refers to
the first * Note, *Ut rosa*, &c. P. 35. l. 6. at *Anti-*
Codex † refer to the following Note,

† A *Lancashire* Gentleman Defendant in a ten
Years Suit.

P. 41. l. 15. for *Manner* read *Manners*. Ibid. l. 21.
for *Court's* read *Court*. P. 42. instead of l. 5: and
6. read

Stiffness avaunt!—O jocund Boy §,
Here all thy Arts to please employ.

§ **GOOD HUMOUR**, a grateful Favourite at every
social *Nephalia* or sober *Feast*.

REPORT

Part I. General and Special Statistics of the
County of ... for the year 1880.
By ...

Part II. General and Special Statistics of the
County of ... for the year 1880.

Part III. General and Special Statistics of the
County of ... for the year 1880.

Part IV. General and Special Statistics of the
County of ... for the year 1880.

Part V. General and Special Statistics of the
County of ... for the year 1880.

